



2. 20  
will have out with  
lets 2: 17. 18 of  
Mark 4: 4. 5. and he went into  
Matthew the 5: 1 and he went into  
mountain the 3: 13 and he goeth up into  
a mountain

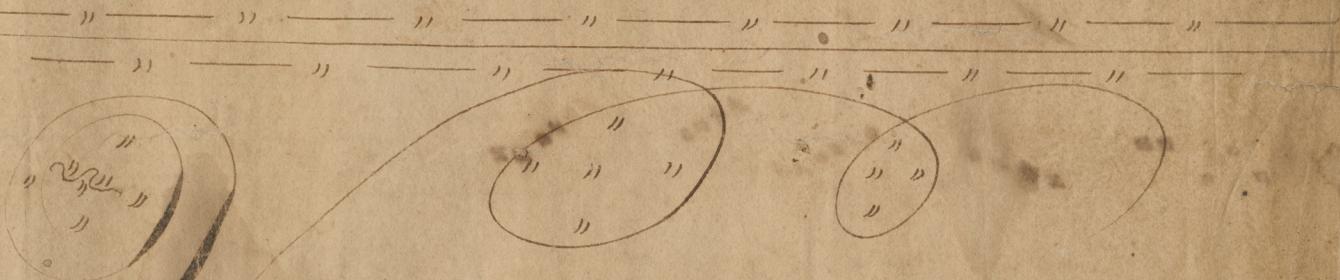
when the 14: 3 and Jesus went into a mountain  
with his Disciples  
there he goeth with his Disciples  
38: 33 and this spake he of the Spirit  
of his body shall glorify records of his  
body 32: 27 and shall not lie of  
rightly that are fallen of the nation  
which are gone down to hell with them  
and of us and they have laid his  
bones upon them heads but precious images lie  
upon their bones through these do we see  
cross of the mighty in the land of the living

94-067

MUMSS 66065

Mr. & Mrs. Catherine Seagley's book

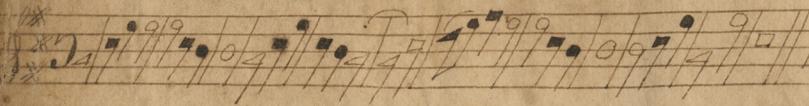
Made by John Shrode May the 4<sup>th</sup> 1824



Vocal music in two parts viz

Treble and Tenor

Orange b- M



Also & did my savior bleed, And did my sovereign die



would be devote that sacred head, for such a worm as I

Gifford b- M



Teach me the measure of my days, Thou maker of my frame



I would survey lifes narrow space, And learn how frail I am

95<sup>th</sup> Psalm C - M

1 2

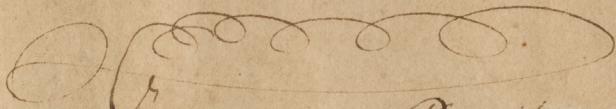


When I can read my title clear,, To mansions in the skies

1 2



I'll bid farewell to evry fear,, And wipe my weeping eyes —



VERNON P. M -



Farewell my brethren in the Lord,, The gospel sounds a Jubilee —



My stammering tongue shall sound aloud,, From land to land from sea to sea

And as I preach from place to place,, I'll travel alone in God's free grace

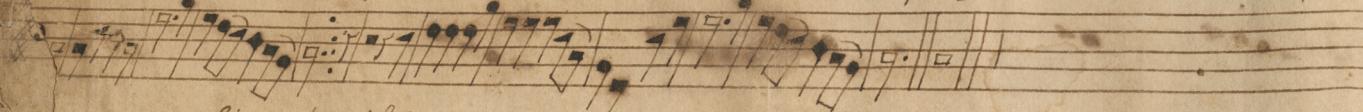
# America S. M

1 2



My God my life my love,, To thee to thee I call

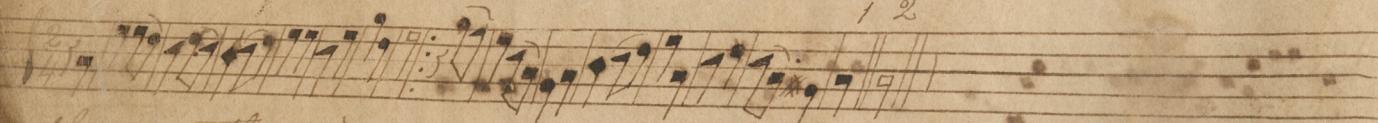
1 2



cannot live if thou remove,, for thou art all in all

# Consolation S. M

1 2



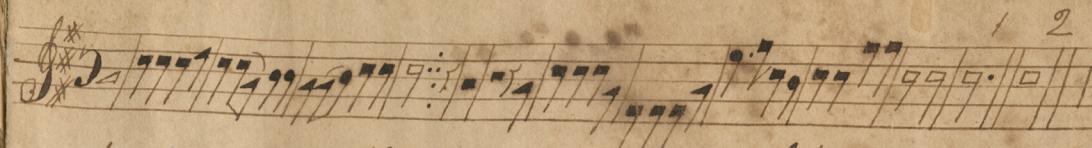
Shall earth against my soul engage,, And hellish darts be hurl'd

1 2

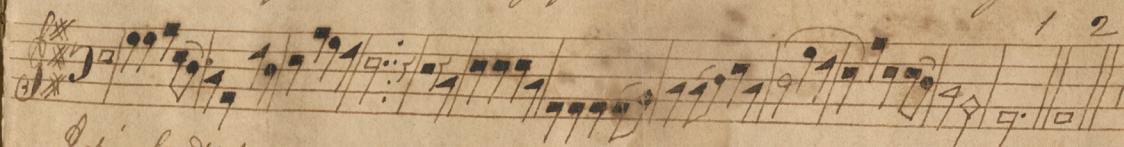


I can smile at Satans rage,, And face a frowning world -

Sutton C. M.



Save me a God the swelling floods, Break in upon my soul —



I sink & sorrows are my ~~the~~ head, Like mighty waters roll.

Invitation L. M.

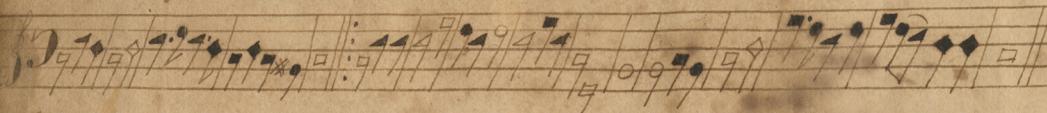


I long to see the seasons come, When sinners shall come flocking home



To taste the riches of God's love, And sing his praise in realms above

Si Lucia C - M



I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Nor to defend his cause, Maintain the honor of his word -



The glory of his cross, Jesus my God I know his name, His name is all my trust  
Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost -

Lenox B - M

1 2



Now ye the trumpet blow, The gladdly, solemn sound, Let all the nations know  
The remotest bound

1 2



The remotest bound, The year of Jubilee is come, returning ye ransom'd sinners home

New- Monmouth 8<sup>o</sup> 7<sup>o</sup>



Come thou fount of every blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace



streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of laudiest praise



Virginia C. M.



Thy word the raging winds control, And rule the least, rows deep



shewmakst the sleeping billows roll, The rolling billows sleep

Florida S- M



Let sinners take their course, And choose the road to death -



But in the worship of my God, I'll spend my daily breath -

New Durham S- M



From the town's a doleful sound, Mine ears attend th



Long men came view the ground, It will shortly be



